

THE TULSA STAR

SUCCESSOR TO THE MUSKOGEE STAR

Vol. 1, No. 26

TULSA, OKLAHOMA, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1913

Subscription Price Per Year

Fisk University Faces Crises

Noted Institution in danger of losing vast sum. A call for help.

Fisk University, the most noted Negro institution for higher education, is facing a serious crisis in its attempt to raise an endowment fund. The institution was offered \$60,000 more than two years ago by the General Education Board, on condition that it raise \$240,000 in addition, for liquidation of accumulated indebtedness of about \$50,000, for the repairing and refitting buildings, for the installation of a heating and lighting plant, and for endowment. An amount of \$380,000 was to be raised, two-thirds of which to go for endowment. The institution has run all these years, almost entirely through the support, from year to year, of white friends in the north.

About two hundred of these friends have contributed toward the present endowment effort, but the total amount given leaves \$104,000 yet to be raised. The time limit of the initial offer of the General Education Board expires June 1st and the University authorities have no assurance that this time limit will be extended.

The alumni are carrying on a loyal rally to raise \$25,000 as their share in the fund, but there will still remain nearly \$100,000 which must be secured from other friends. The white friends of the Negro have contributed generously to this fund and now are asking what the colored people propose to do. The authorities of the University are making a nationwide appeal to the colored people to rally to the rescue of this institution which for forty-seven years has offered all that is highest and best in education and culture to the Negroes of the land. They want 100,000 colored people to send them at least \$1 between now and June 1st. Checks and money orders should be made payable to Fisk University and may be sent to the editorial office of this paper or directly to Fisk University at Nashville, Tenn. All contributions sent to the office of this paper will be acknowledged in its columns. Shall we rally to the call of an institution which from its foundation has aimed to set the feet of young Negroes in the path to all the learning and culture which the best institutions of the land afford.

Who will lead with one dollar?

Smith in the lead

(Special to The Star.)

Langston, Okla., April 24, '13. The fight for the postmastership at this place is causing no little excitement among the citizens here who are taking a lively interest in behalf of the leading candidate N. B. Smith, a citizen of this town who has lived here more than twenty years, at all times enjoying the implicit confidence of all who knew him. Smith is now employed in the legislature and cannot therefore devote much time to urging his own candidacy, but his friends are busy for him. As a student at the Langston University Mr. Smith made friends of all the faculty as well as the students, and later as deputy sheriff he acquired a wide acquaintance and of course made many new friends. A petition was circulated here several weeks ago for Mr. Smith and when his acquaintances learned he was a candidate for the postoffice all were anxious to sign it.

Prof. Inman E. Page, president of the Langston University wrote a personal letter recommending Smith for the place, and several other influential men have personally recommended him. At present Mr. Smith is manager of the Pioneer Telephone company here and is conducting a merchandise store which his wife is managing in his absence. The people here feel confident of Smith's appointment.

No Color line for Pres. Wilson

Washington, Friday.—The question of appointing Negroes to office is not going to become a problem in the present administration, it was learned today. Nor will the color line be drawn by President Wilson.

There are positions which are accepted as calling for Negro officials, such as minister to Hayti and Liberia and register of the treasury. These will be filled when the incumbents' terms expire by other Negroes, if the president adheres to his present position.

But the president will not name Negroes for positions that have caused what he considers unnecessary agitation. Consequently it is unlikely that a Negro will be named for any of the positions in the south, especially for the Charleston collectorship. Neither is it likely that a Negro will be named as an assistant attorney general, to take the place of Attorney Lewis of Boston, whose election as a member of the American Bar Association on the insistence of Attorney General Wickensham created considerable comment.

Colored Girls Win Honors in Mix School

Another is Second in Class of 300 Shows Color Is Not Inferiority and Value of Mixed School to Prove It.

The day of all days for the senior class of the Rockland high school arrived Wednesday, April 10, when Principal Cobb announced the rank on which is based the distribution of honor parts for the commencement exercises of next June. This year the rivalry was unusually close, and the students have been in a state of almost painful anxiety for some weeks. The salutatory was awarded to Hattie Walters, with a rank of 94.38. Viola Nelson was awarded second essay with a rank of 92.725.

Of a school of over 300 these two colored girls graduate with honors against a great deal of opposition. Heartly congratulations are in store for both.

NO DISCRIMINATION.
The Democratic Assembly at Albany, N. Y., passed Assemblyman Llevy's bill, and it having been signed by Governor Sulzer, prohibiting discrimination in public amusements in the State is a progressive step on the part of the Democratic party in New York is one state that will refuse to ratify the proposed amendment to the constitution of Vardaman, of Mississippi.—The Bee.

"Then the waiters' hopes of a sympathetic strike were not realized?"
"Now; there doesn't seem to be much sympathy for a waiter."

HIS CONCEIT.

"Are Jinks' misfortunes due to misplaced confidence, as he claims?"
"Yes; he rated his own ability too high."

ONE ON EACH CORNER.

Bix—I have a dog that's nearly thirty inches high.
Dix—That's nothing. I have one that stands over four feet.

REALLY A GREWSOME AFFAIR

Englishman Narrates a Somewhat Unpleasant Experience While Rhinoceros Hunting.

In the Nairobi club I met a gentleman with one arm gone at the shoulder. He told his story in a slightly bored and drawling voice, picking his words very carefully, and evidently most occupied with neither understating nor overstating the case. It seems he had been out, and had killed some sort of a buck, while his men were occupied with this he strolled on alone to see what he could find. He found a rhinoceros that charged viciously, and into which he emptied his gun.

"When I came to," he said, "it was just coming on dusk, and the lions were beginning to grunt. My arm was completely crushed, and I was badly bruised and knocked about. As near as I could remember I was fully ten miles from camp. A circle of carrion birds stood all about me not more than ten feet away; and a great many others were flapping over me and fighting in the air. These last were so close that I could feel the wind from their wings. It was rather grewsome." He paused and thought a moment, as though weighing his words. "In fact," he added, with an air of final conviction, "it was quite grewsome!"—Steward Edward White, in American Magazine.

OF COURSE NOT.



"Why, he even imprinted a kiss upon my lips."
"But that kind of printing doesn't show."

IN TRAINING.

"Father, I have cut down your favorite cherry tree," announced a modern youth.
"That's a good start toward the presidency, my son. Fine basis for an anecdote. Now, what's the next step?"
"I hardly know. Shall I split it into rails, or work it up into golf clubs?"

PUZZLE.

"I was in a quandary this morning when Jinks told me he wanted assistance, as his wife was getting very light-headed."
"Why were you puzzled?"
"Because I didn't know whether she needed a doctor or a hair specialist."

SADLY SORDID.

"I suppose you agree that reform is necessary."
"Oh, yes," replied the political boss. "Reformers introduce a whole lot of legislation that is important to us practical guys because of the amount some people are willing to pay for the privilege of evading it."

ADMIRER OF SHERLOCK.

Mrs. Kawler—Well, my little man, I suppose you are going to follow in your father's footsteps when you grow up.
Bobbie—No, I'm not. I'm going to be a detective and follow in other people's footsteps.

GOT BACK AT HER.

Mrs. Gableigh (nudging her husband, who is snoring)—William, you'd make less noise if you kept your mouth shut.
Husband (only half awake)—So'd you.—Boston Evening Transcript.

WHERE WIND REALLY BLOWS

According to Veracious Kansan It Would Be Hard to Beat the Brand in the Sunflower State.

The western "cyclone" has many strange antics to its credit, but, if we may believe Mr. Peters' story in the Kansas City Star, the high winds of the open prairie are even more to be dreaded than the whirling force of the tornado.

"There are some things that an old resident learns out there from observation and experience. One is that when you are facing a hard wind, you must keep your mouth shut. One day I was traveling with a tenderfoot from the east. He was a long, slender man, about six feet and three inches long, and about six inches wide. He had no more meat on his bones than a fork handle. As I was saying, one day we started to ride across the prairie, when the wind came up in our faces, blowing at the rate of one hundred miles an hour or so.

"That tenderfoot opened his mouth to say something to me. I heard him make a curious noise and looked around to see what was the matter, and saw that he had inadvertently swallowed about six or seven barrels of wind. He looked like an inflated air cushion, and seemed to be about four times his natural size. It seemed to set him sort of crazy, and he jumped out of the buggy. When he lit on the ground, he bounded into the air like a rubber ball, and then went bounding across the prairie like a tumbleweed before the wind. At the end of three miles he fell into a canyon, where the wind couldn't get at him and stopped, but it was a week before he was back to his normal size."

STIRRED UP BY CHIVALRY

French Criminal Lawyer Sets Forth Defense He Has in Mind for Lady Macbeth.

Henri Robert, a leading French criminal barrister, held enthralled a distinguished gathering at the Universite des Annales a few days ago as he showed how he would have defended Lady Macbeth.

In this impassioned defense of the tragic queen, Mr. Robert said she was not the shrew she was sometimes painted. Her husband, whom she loved dearly, was always absent on warlike expeditions. When he returned for a brief spell he spent his days hunting and his nights in the great hall of the castle in drunken revelry until he and his friends fell asleep in their armor. Was it not natural that she yearned for something, she knew not what, that would put an end to her life of loneliness, monotony and weariness?

"Another point," said Mr. Robert, "which I would argue in defense of my client—a point on which Shakespeare is silent—is the long and deadly feud between Lady Macbeth and the family of the old King Duncan. Her first husband, her father-in-law, her brother and her grandfather had all been killed by Duncan's grandfather, and she only saved her own life by fleeing to Rome, where she met General Macbeth, whom she afterward married. A vendetta existed between her family and that of Duncan. That is the defense I put forward for Lady Macbeth."

FEW CAN.

Willis—Wonderful memory Bump has.
Gillis—Indeed?
Willis—Yes. You could go to him right now and he could tell you just where he put his lawn mower, flannel trousers and screen doors.—Puck.

COMES HOME TO HIM MORE.

Heck—Do you believe in home rule for Ireland?
Peck—I'm more interested in home rule for husbands.

"Are there any antiques in this neighborhood?"
"There is a family of them on the next block."

UNDERSTOOD JOB.

Willie—Pa, why do people talk about the patience of Job?
Henpeck—Because they don't know your father, my son.

N. A. A. of C. P. In Philadelphia

White and Colored engaged in work.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 24.—At last it seems the Negro is awakening to the fact that he must fight his own battles; he sees also that all white people are not against him and that many notable white men and white women are ready to assist him, when the Negro indicates that he is willing to stand up for himself.

No organization is doing more in preserving the rights guaranteed the race and fighting encroachments thereon, than the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People which met in its fifth annual session here yesterday. The opening session was held in the Geneseth Israel Temple. The association is made up largely of colored people but some of the foremost white men and women are actively engaged in expanding the association and making it more useful.

By some it is thought that the association is fighting Booker T. Washington. The prominence of Dr. W. E. DuBois in the organization is usually what gives rise to the thought. And it is really a fact that DuBois is the dominating spirit of the organization and it is equally true that Du Bois has won a more commanding position among our people by reason of the association than from all his former efforts.

The papers, speeches and discussions during the sessions of the association will serve as an inspiration to our people and the prediction is freely made that it will not be long before the association for the Advancement of Colored People is the most powerful race organization.

HAS GOOD AND BAD EFFECT

Result of Psychological Study of the Continuous Use of Caffeine on the Human System.

The influence of caffeine, the active principle of coffee, on mental and motor efficiency has been studied by the psychologists. The Journal of Philosophy, Psychology and Scientific Methods reviews the experiments on 16 subjects, ten men and six women, over a period of 40 days, reported by H. L. Hollingworth, including an intensive experiment of three days to study the effects of caffeine at close range and to determine their time relations; also a seven-day test with syrups. A cup of coffee contains about 2.5 grains of caffeine. Mr. Hollingworth finds the effect of small doses from one to four grains, to be stimulating, with no appreciable after effect; doses of six grains or more clogging of the mental faculties. Speed and quality of performance in typewriting seem to be improved with small doses of the caffeine alkaloid, from one to three grains, and to be unfavorably affected by larger doses of four to six grains. The effect begins in one to two hours when the drug is taken in a syrup, and from two to three hours when taken in capsule form. When taken in coffee it is believed that the effects of the caffeine may be somewhat neutralized by other ingredients. The effect of continuous use of the drug was not determined by these experiments.—New York Times.

THEIR CLASS.

"Prisons ought to have their inmates classified."
"Then I suppose they would put the smart ones in brain cells."

Colored Reading Room

The concert tonight at the Opera House for the benefit of the Colored Reading Room will be full of interest from start to finish and present indications point to a crowded house. Besides musical genius from Muskogee, Miss B. B. Johnson and her brother, Prof. H. B. P. Johnson, and other places, Prof. J. E. Page of Langston University, will deliver a short address.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

HOW KENTUCKY FOUGHT JOHN BULL.

By A. W. MACY.

Seldom has there been a more one-sided battle than that of New Orleans, fought January 8, 1815. So far as numbers were concerned, the advantage was with the British; for they had 12,000 soldiers, while General Jackson could muster scarcely 6,000. In discipline, too, the British were far superior, for they were well-trained veterans who had seen service on the battlefields of Europe. The American soldiers, on the other hand, were for the most part raw militia, pioneers in coonskin caps and homespun clothing. But in results the one-sidedness was the other way. For three weeks Jackson had been training his raw soldiers, and when the British advanced to the attack they found the Americans strongly entrenched and well prepared to receive them. The slaughter was terrific. The British loss was about 2,600 killed and wounded, while on the American side only eight were killed and thirteen wounded. And the pity of it was, there was no need of the battle, for peace had been declared between the two countries. Among the American soldiers were many from Kentucky, and for years afterward this song was often sung in that state: "Jackson led to the cypress swamp; The ground was low and muddy; There stood John Bull in martial pomp, And here stood old Kentucky."

And when so near we saw them wink, We thought it time to stop 'em; Lord! it would have done your heart good To see Kentuckians pop 'em.

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CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

A REMARKABLE FAMILY OF ACTORS.

By A. W. MACY.

In 1753 John Ward, an English theatrical manager, opposed a match between his daughter and a member of his company, not wishing her to marry an actor. He finally gave consent, however, consenting himself with the thought that the young man was not much of an actor. In this he was mistaken, for the young man, whose name was Roger Kemble, not only succeeded well in his profession, but became the founder of a family that is remarkable in the annals of the English stage. Twelve children were born to the couple, of whom eight reached maturity; and every one of the eight made some effort on the stage. The eldest child, Sarah, became the renowned Mrs. Siddons. The oldest son, John Philip, was probably the greatest actor of his day, and was known as "the great Kemble." The eleventh child, Charles, was a renowned comedian, while his daughter, Fanny Kemble, was probably the best known to the public of all the family. Her sister, Adelaide, attained considerable popularity as a public singer. Her son married the daughter of General Grant.

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